

*Follow us  
through  
the time tunnel  
in the  
Ad Building  
into  
Downstairs  
at Backstage.*

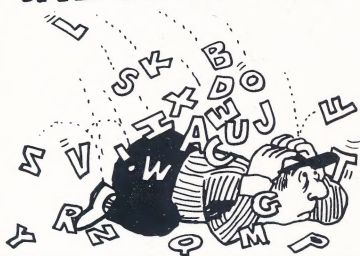


# THE EDITOR SPEAKS

It's with sad heart we start volume six of Backstage without Uncle Walt on our mailing list. It was Walt, in a letter to your editor September 26, 1962, who said "The ability to laugh at oneself is necessary. Congratulations." Looking back at our Christmas issue, it was Roy Williams' cartoon which stressed the truth. If you remember, the cartoon was of a little boy seated on Santa Claus' lap asking if there was a real Walt Disney. We say yes, there will always be a real Walt Disney as long as there is love in this world. We at Disneyland will always remember Uncle Walt strolling around the Park in his blue jacket looking like the favorite tourist enjoying his Park.



## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



Many requests have been made to have our bakers in your magazine. Surprisingly many of our employees are not aware that Disneyland has it's own bakery. Tour Guides, for example, do not know about it.

For the two years that we've been operating, you may not have known this, but would you believe 85,000 pies, 60,000-9" cakes, over 200,000 dozen rolls came out of this bakery, plus many more items.

Sincerely yours,  
*The Bakers*

Hi:

Just want to wish all the staff of "Backstage Disneyland" a very Merry Christmas and New Year. Wish I could be there to share it with you but I guess someone has to be over here.

Well, once again have a great holiday.

Your Ride Operator in Viet Nam,  
*Skip Anderson*

(EDITOR'S NOTE: *We received Skip's card just after the Christmas issue had gone to press, however those of us at "Backstage" would like to thank him for taking the time to remember us.*)



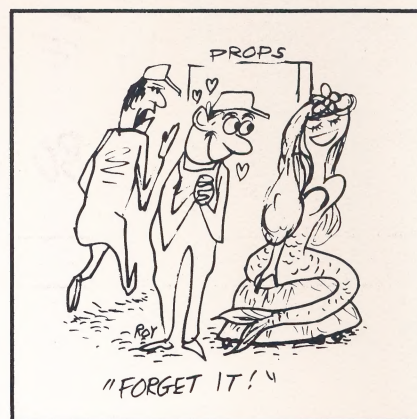
"On this site, July 17, 1805, the Swiss Family Robinsons, composed of myself, my good wife, and three sons, Fritz, Ernst, and little Francis ... were the sole survivors of the ill-fated Titus."

"From this wreckage we built our home in the tree for protection on this uncharted shore."

*Franz R.*

After reading this sign at the entrance to the Swiss Family Tree-house the following explanation of its location was overheard by *Earl Archer*. It was being told by a guest to his family.

"You see, way back in 1805 this area was an island and the mainland was over near Yorba Linda. After the Robinson's got settled, they wanted to make it easier to get from the island to the mainland, so they began little by little throwing dirt and debris into the water. Finally, after many years they had solid earth and no island, with orange trees having been planted to hold the dirt and debris together. They got tired of hearing the roar of the Pacific Ocean so they started throwing dirt and debris into the water to push the ocean all the way out to where present day Long Beach, San Pedro and Wilmington are situated. Then Walt Disney came and wanted to preserve this great tree so he built Disneyland around it."



## BACKSTAGE DISNEYLAND

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"GET BOAG ON THE PHONE!!!"



"ONLY 5% CAVITIES WITH THIS BRAND!"



# PEOPLE

DISNEYLAND IS RIDES, ATTRACTIONS AND MICKEY MOUSE  
BUT MOST IMPORTANT, IT IS PEOPLE, PEOPLE LIKE YOU AND . . .

## LELAND ELLIS DAVID

by Fulton Burley



*This award was from the gang in Adventureland and was presented to LEE by AL BRANDLE at the D.R.C. Christmas Dance. It stated, "Asking not what people can do for him but what he can do to make them smile." LEE wishes he could thank each one who was responsible, personally, but we figured this way would be cheaper.*

This handsome extrovert was born in Ely, Nevada. The records of the town were burned in a horrible fire in 1783 so the record of his birth has been lost to the world forever.

When he was two years old he came to California. He avows that by the age of 3 he had saved enough money to send for the rest of his family. His sister and mother only made it to Fullerton where they still abide.

In his youth he had many and diverse jobs — Greyhound Bus Driver, Telegram Boy, and Florist. All of which he says didn't help him a bit in the Army.

His service in the Army was with the Field Artillery, 3rd Army. His specific job was driving a prime mover, pulling a 155 Howitzer. This did not, of course, deter him from delving into Show Biz. He did many Army Shows in England and Germany, acting as an M.C.

Under the G.I. Bill, he studied dramatics. This included direction, writing and speech with a pointing toward television. There he met two other aspiring young actors, Dick Van Dyke and Phil Erickson. Soon there emerged, from hard work, a pantomime act devised by Dick and Phil called the Merry Mutes, with Dick Van Dyke doing the screwball parts.

Lee was the M.C. and Disc Jockey for the group. Dick labelled him the most infamous Disc Jockey in the world. It was too bad that the act was short-lived. After playing some of the nightclubs in California and Nevada, it broke up in 1949.

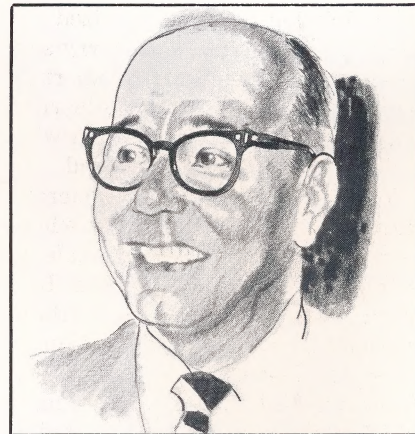
Next he became involved in the theater. Lee was in such great theater classics as "You Can't Take It With You" and "Blind Alley."

In August of 1959 Lee came to Disneyland. He has worked on practically everything but the Matterhorn, the Trains and the Monorail. For some reason he always returns to the Jungle Ride. There is something significant about this but I have no idea what it is at the moment.



## JERRY ARZROUNI

by Van France



Every year at Disneyland 198 million prints and slides are made by our guests and personnel . . . one picture for every man, woman and child in the United States. These reliable statistics from our Backstage Bureau of Fancy Facts and Figures tell only part of the story of the action in our Camera Kingdom.

Our Research Staff also reports that enough movie film is used to stretch around the world one and two-thirds times, starting in Rochester, New York and ending up at 210 Main Street, U.S.A. This is Eastmanland, and the man in charge is an 11-year Disneylander, Jerry Arzrouni . . . a friend of Disneyland . . . and Disneylanders within . . . and the guests who come here.

There is a similarity between the Eastman Kodak Center and a bookie joint as the day starts at Disneyland. First, you'll find a good number of Disneyland people around to get inside help and inside tips. "What do you think of 'Ektachrome' on a clear day?" . . . "How fast is 'My Flash Bulb' in the rain?" . . . "How much weight does 'An Instamatic' carry in the Fifth?" . . . "Is two furlongs a good distance for 'Kodachrome'?"

Jerry has a tip for any situation and conducts a year-round training



program for us amateurs. Then, as the Park attendance builds, Jerry and his staff begin the daily work of assisting, helping, directing, counseling, and encouraging the guests who drop in for help. They give the same pleasant advice to the owner of a German Zeiss Ikon or a Japanese Mamaya as they do to the owner of an Eastman product. They make friends . . . on a person-to-person basis . . . "A friend is a friend indeed" . . . and Jerry fits that classification.

In addition to his king-sized capacity for helping others, Jerry also happens to be a renowned expert in the field of photography. He learned it the hard way . . . wasn't born with a silver Instamatic in his hand.

This unassuming and generous man was born in Cairo, Egypt, where he received his education. His talents in photography . . . during the days when it was just becoming a vitally important art of communication . . . were recognized at an early age. Jerry hurdled many of the jumps which some experience by winning a contest, which brought him to the attention of the Eastman Kodak Company, which lead to a job with that organization, operating a camera shop in Cairo.

In romantic Vienna, Jerry was introduced to a lovely young lady, Emmy, at a dance. He immediately decided that Emmy Zmuegg was the one girl in the world to become his wife. Shortly, they were married and are now getting ready to celebrate their 34th anniversary in just another month . . . exact date unrevealed.

Not too long after his association with Eastman in Cairo, a "go west, young man" move was started. Giving up the land of the pyramids (and the great cloud formations which are something of a trademark of an Arzrouni outdoor picture) . . . Jerry moved to New York, where he eventually became manager of the 45th Street Eastman store in Manhattan, New York . . . the largest Eastman store in the world.

Eastman Kodak Company was one of the first to understand Walt Disney's vision of a Disneyland. Several months before opening, Eastman executives popped the question to Jerry . . . "How about moving to Anaheim, California and Disneyland?"



*This was taken in New York a few years ago when Jerry was manager of the Kodak store in downtown Manhattan. A customer and friend, Yousuf Karsh said, "let's take your picture and surprise your wife."*

Jerry responded that it would have to be a group decision and went home to discuss the move with Emmy. The adventurous couple moved west once again. Perhaps the challenge of change from downtown Manhattan to an Anaheim associated with Azusa and Cucamonga was a bigger decision than moving from Cairo to New York.

They arrived shortly before opening . . . settled in Santa Ana and recently moved to Nohl's Ranch in Anaheim.

As a naturalized American citizen, Jerry is deeply dedicated to our country and the American way of life. This dedication goes equally deep in his devotion to Eastman, where he is getting ready to start his 40th year . . . and to Disneyland . . . where he will enter his 12th year this July.

The dedication and generosity of this man goes a bit further, ending up in a heart-to-heart enjoyment in

giving happiness and service to others . . . even the guest who has trouble with some inferior camera produced in Japan, Germany . . . or even by a domestic competitor.







# DOWNSTAIRS BACKSTAGE



## DOWNSTAIRS AD. BLDG.

The largest and newest basement is buried under the new Administration Building.

Covering over 20,000 square feet, the basement is partitioned into myriad rooms ranging from the huge furnace chamber to broom closets.

The denizens of the "land of eternal fluorescence" work in sunless dungeons entitled Mail Room, Key Control, Band Room, Accounting and Production Studio.

The production studio is the easiest to find because of the blinking red light about its door. Here auditions and rehearsals for regular and visiting talent are held. Sharing this section of the basement are: *Earl Jackson*, the official voice of Disneyland; *Sonny Anderson*, composer, arranger, part-time piano player with the Mustangs, and "booking agent" for guest talent; *Ron Swartz*, lighting and audio visual coordina-

tor; *Blair Clarke* and *Ron Yeakley*, the park's 16 mm educational and documentary film cinematographers.

Picking up and delivering more than 1500 pieces of mail daily are the park's mailboys. Traveling four routes daily, two backstage and two for in-park lesses, are *Jerry Morissette*, *Pat Claudet* and *Jim Neenan*. Cracking the whip over his small but efficient crew is *Dominic Triverson*. In addition to their routes the boys "stamp" Backstage and other special mailings, deliver paychecks, fold and address bulletins and sell stamps.

Taking up the most space and containing the most employees is the Accounting Department. Here 44 math experts accompanied by the clatter and hum of IBM and adding machines work almost unnoticed. Until a mistake is made on a paycheck or timecard, which I am told, never happens. These employees are

the park's revenue gatekeepers. They have the responsibility of preparing our timecards, watching department budgets, paying our outside suppliers and vendors and issuing the green termination checks.

Wardrobe uses two of these AD Bldg. basement rooms for storage. They are filled with 20 foot racks containing character heads and costumes used for Fantasy on Parade and other special events.

Even the Zoo has moved downstairs, complete with modern lockers and showers. It is equipped to handle the 25 summer season costumes and the characters that wear them.

Last, but seldom forgotten, is the band room. Here in their new quarters the bandsmen entertain their fellow basement dwellers with strains of tuning up and practice music. It has been said by some that music isn't all that's strained.







Ad Building Production Studio



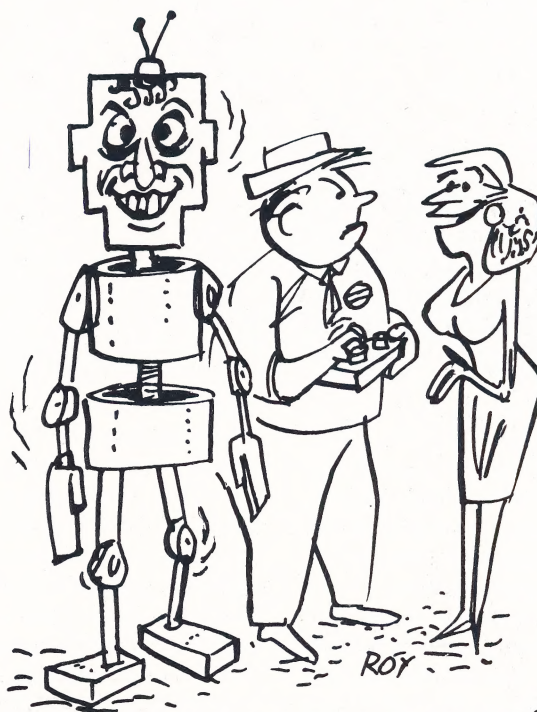
Ad Building Accounting

#### LINCOLN BASEMENT

How would you like to watch TV all day? This is what *George Short* and *Jack Payne* do in the Lincoln basement. In addition to watching the three television monitors, they carefully look over the master control panel. To the untrained eye this long panel is a maze of lights, switches, and buttons. However, it is the pulse of the Lincoln show to George, Jack and the rest of the sound shop crew. The "heart" of Mr. Lincoln is a one-inch-wide tape that contains 11 tracks of pulses. This, combined with a complicated hydraulic oil and air system, provides the smooth body movements seen in the show upstairs.

Personal appearance is just as important to Mr. Lincoln as it is throughout the rest of the Park. Each morning wardrobe checks to see if his hair is combed, pants pressed and shirt cleaned. Four shows are then run in the basement to check Mr. Lincoln's "delivery." An elevator then lifts him to stage level.

During the winter months Mr. Lincoln is "put to bed" eight hours or 45 shows later.



"BUT CAN IT MAKE BALLOON ANIMALS?"



# DOWNSTAIRS BACKSTAGE

## NEW ORLEANS SQUARE KITCHEN

Busy is the only way to describe this basement.

In addition to preparing food for all of the New Orleans area, the kitchen daily converts 6,000 pounds of chuck into hamburger paddies for the Character Food Stands. The sandwich shop uses a good share of the 480 pounds of tuna that is daily processed through the basement butcher shop.

In addition to tuna over 100 pounds of barbecue ribs and 100 cases of honey dipped (pre-breaded) chicken is consumed by our guests each day. For desert they eat, on a daily average, 63 gallons of ice cream.

To store all these perishable items an area greater than an average home is devoted to refrigerated coolers or freezers.

The staff required to maintain the kitchen includes 10 cooks, 9 maintenance boys, 5 sandwich makers, 4 receivers and 10 dishwashers. All the dishes used by the restaurants are channeled to the basement via conveyors. After they are cleaned, the dishwasher has to sort them. In your home this may be a simple task but when you have 25 different sizes



*New Orleans Kitchen*

and shapes to fit on a small dish cart, the job becomes very interesting.

The kitchen equipment used is the most modern available. A Chitwood smoke oven using hickory wood gives spare ribs a special smoky flavor. Chicken sauce is prepared in 40-gallon pots. A space age jet cooker

thaws and cooks frozen vegetables in just 18 seconds!

This summer more than 300 people will work in the Food Service Division at New Orleans Square and all of them will be directly affected by this ultra modern basement kitchen.

## COKE CORNER

Entering the basement at Coke Corner can be an interesting experience to a newcomer. The large service elevator, located across from the Jungle Cruise boat storage area is the easiest way to gain entrance. For the adventurous, try the spiral staircase. *Candy Collins*, *Chris Daniels*, and *Joan McCollum* ascend and descend with the ease seen only in veteran submarine personnel.

When the Park first opened, the basement was used to store bottled coke. A conveyor belt transported full cases up to the counter and back to the basement when empty. The wardrobe lockers and dressing rooms remind us of U.P.T. days, before Coke Corner became part of the Character Food Stands Division.

*Marion Schwacha*, ten year veteran, pointed out a safe built into a solid block of concrete, measuring 3 feet on a side. She explained that the lockers and safe have not been used since Coke Corner joined C.F.S.D. A smaller room, adjoining the main area, is occupied by the Candy Palace. This air-conditioned room remains at 68° F at all times and is used to store chocolates.

Today, while the product remains the same, the method of dispersing Coke has changed. A series of 36 tanks, each holding 100 7-ounce drinks, are hooked together in the basement. CO<sub>2</sub> is used to push the coke from its tank through an ice bin upstairs to the fountain. During an average summer day our guests drink 129,500 ounces of coke.



*Coke Corner*



### BELOW AUNT JEMIMA'S

The three stores that share this basement are, Aunt Jemima's, Tiki's Tropical Traders, and the Adventureland Traders.

Aunt Jemimas use the basement as a dressing and locker room. As one of the bus boys put it, "It's furnished in early milk cases."

The remainder of the basement is tropical. Together, Tiki's Tropic Traders and Adventureland Traders, have the most colorful basement in the Park. Brightly colored shirts, handbags, and hats mixed with the delicate scent of perfume makes this area a true paradise among basements.

### TIKI ROOM BASEMENT

We were attracted to the Tiki Room basement by the sound of popping popcorn. Soundman *Dan Poppa* said it keeps the birds happy. Actually this sound is caused by the clicking and popping of hundreds of valves and relays. These relays regulate the air pressure that control the bird's body movements. The only exception is the beak which is controlled by an electrical circuit.

A one-inch-wide tape containing 14 tracts is the heart of the Tiki Room show. Eleven of these tracks are used for sound effects while the other three control bird movements, the fountain, and lights.

A "bird hospital" is maintained in the basement, where all "operations" are carried out except re-feathering.

During the winter the popcorn pops for 8 hours or an average of 22 shows.



Adventureland Basement



New Orleans Merchandising



### MERCHANDISING — NEW ORLEANS SQUARE

Below the One-Of-A-Kind Shop lies the stockroom for all 5 merchandising shops in New Orleans Square. Each morning the warehouse crew drops off boxed merchandise from all over the world. Boxes arrive mostly from Italy, England, Japan and Denmark.

Recently, while opening a wooden box from Denmark, *Larry Finch*, New Orleans stock boy, discovered the box was put together with square

nails. He also did a double take when a moth flew out of an unopened box that came from Japan. Larry's most interesting experience occurred while unwrapping a hand carved wooden guava from the Philippines. He noticed something was written on the brown wrapping paper. In clear small letters was, "Wanted pen pal," followed by a girl's name and address. Larry has written her and is now waiting for an answer. For further details watch for the next exciting issue of BACKSTAGE.





*Is this the Indianapolis 500 trials?*

# ON THE BRIGHT SIDE

*by Randy Bright*

**"THE DAY CAPACITY  
STOOD STILL"**



*Do I look like a fire hydrant?*



*Heh Heh . . . Wardrobe didn't notice my shoes!*





*Why can't marketing have a conference room like everyone else?*



*Hmm . . . Stan La Fortune said to stop this with my foot.*



*Aw, Lella . . . Shave them just for one night?*



*Is this Admiral May's tea party?*





You might say, Main Street took on a new face during the late winter and early spring. At least there was a constant change of faces. *Stan La Fortune* returned to the Omnibus after an absence of 6 years, and from day to day one caught glimpses of other old timers such as *Jack May*, *Al Poemoceah*, and *Wes Demmons* on the bus, and *Al Pinkham* all duded up at the Cinema. *Jim Turner* and *Diana Reed* from the Monorail, made their annual personal appearance at Mr. Lincoln, while *Tyrone Lavery*, *Hal Buhr*, and *Bill & Bob Crawford* were "guest conductors" on the S.F. & D Railroad.

*Lajuana Conner* and *Patsy Brooks* were back selling tickets after extended leaves, due to illness, and *Carla Blank* was occasionally seen at Mr. Lincoln, after a three month tour of the United States.

*Mel Gates* bowed out of operations as a conductor to become an ash cat.

*Jim Horan*, manager of the Bank of America, lost one of his most beautiful bankers. *Dana & Fred* are expecting a little *Duffy*.

*Gay Neal*, souvenir stand, will be married June 17 to former sweeper *Tom Sherry*.

*Gary Perkins*, (The Spieler), announced his engagement to a non-Disneylander, *Chris Earp*, a legal secretary.

*Mike Meldau*, steam train, and *Judy Miller*, ticket seller, have eyes only for each other.

*Scott Girard*, steam train—is seriously considering —

I have been asked many times about the beautiful blonde I was dancing with at the Christmas party. It was *Mrs. Jerry Hopkins*.

And if you see *Jerry Hudson* with a stunning brunette, it is undoubtedly *Julia Tietge* of Merchandising.

*Ron Stichter*, with halo slightly askew, is eagerly awaiting the arrival of the new seasonals, but he may have some competition from *Dick Watts*, *Rick Scott*, and *Thor Degelmann*.

*Thor* sat down in the employees cafeteria in Frontierland with a hamburger sandwich and a carton of milk. As he bit into the sandwich he discovered that there was lettuce and relish but no meat. He went back to the grill to have the error rectified and upon returning to the table found that a bus boy had thrown away his carton of milk.

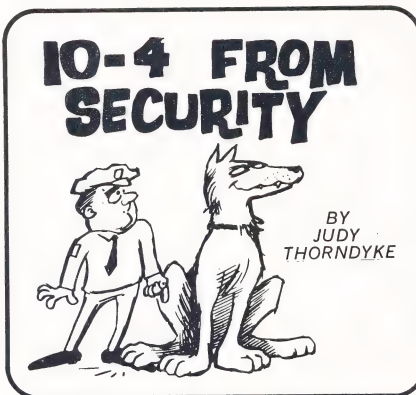
*Susan Adams* tells of the lady that came up to her during one of the 'down' times at Great Moments and asked "When will Mr. Lincoln have his next Moment?"

*Lorne Clines*, senior conductor, says "Even if you are on the right track, you'll get run over if you just sit there."

*Chuck Gross*, teacher and train master says "A college education seldom hurts a man if he is willing to learn something after he graduates."

*Meg Lyles*, ticket seller at Main Street Station, suggests an award to *Steve Babbitt* as the most reliable "Count Man" and to *George McIntyre* "the fastest man on any platform."

Recently, while having coffee with *Jack Whittington*, the subject of cars came up. Jack said he had recently purchased another car. We say another car, as this is his 27th in the past 20 years. As before, Jack said, "this is the last one."



Members of the Fire Department are sponsoring a beauty pageant for "Miss Disneyland Fire Department." *Sylvester Thomas* and *Dick*

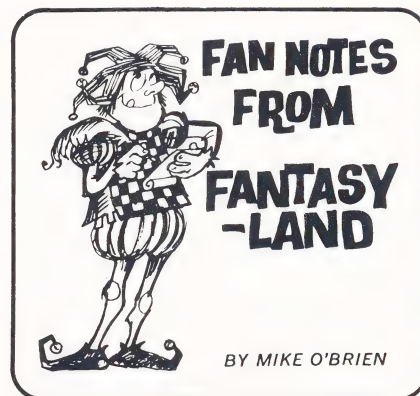
*Galentine* are planning the event. The judges are *S. Thomas* and *D. Galentine*. The presentations will be made by *S. Thomas* and *D. Galentine*. This has not been confirmed by *Ben Meister*.

*Barb Simon* has been on leave of absence, and feels she's been replaced. *Judy* recruited a Marine to help with the office duties. Welcome to Security, *Dave*!

The Security stork has been busy, again. The *Jerome Perlstrom's* announced the arrival of a baby girl, Kira, 8 lbs. 6 oz.

*Al Bierman*, *Leonard Krueger*, *James McReynolds*, *Clint Stark*, and *Chuck Livingston* were perfect hosts when the tour guides arrived at the gates to hand out the Annual Reports to the employees. Perhaps that's the reason all the desk foremen were clamoring for gate duty.

*Bill Cullity*, a former Navy man, has joined the Fire Department as Assistant Fire Chief. It has been rumored that he uses the boatswain's pipe to assemble the crew. The entire staff wishes *Bill* a hearty welcome.



Happy Easter, noble readers! As usual, you have been eagerly awaiting another (in)famous column from the pen of "Mudcat" Mike, former "King of the River." So, as you clutch this copy in your quivering claws, and turn directly to this immortal page, we implore of you, please don't pick the tulips! These tulips are indeed beautiful flowers and are (and have been for some time) in full bloom, in window boxes, at the Fantasyland end of the Skyway. They are admired by the approaching and departing guests. They also receive the constant admiration of that venerable alpinist, *Paul Boerner*, foreman of the Fan-



tasy Sky who takes pride, not only in his popular attraction, but is also very proud of multi-colored tulips. Great was his anguish when a young guest, in a departing "bucket," plucked several of his prize blooms. The guest, on completing the return trip, also returned the tulips to Paul with the complaint that there was "absolutely no smell to them"—O, I'm sorry, I forgot to mention that they are artificial!

Your scribe, and his Fantasyland colleagues, have been "eating our fill" of fine food supplied by the Character Food Stands. They are manned (or should I say "womaned") by such dandies as *Theresa Armbruster*, *Julie Fay*, *Shari Kittle*, *Sweet Sue* and *Pat Pugh*. These pretty lasses, and their culinary companions, not only dish up the savory slices to satisfy our tingling taste buds but also give swift and smiling service. Thanks girls and thanks to *Frank*, *Tom* and *Lou*.

We have always been intrigued by the Clock Shop and its interesting items. One of the most being a young lady, *Bea Jones*, who hails from Concord, Massachusetts. Bea points with delight to a "booze safe" up on a shelf. It is made of wrought iron with a huge ancient padlock and key. Yea, forsooth it is to prevent some scoundrelly knave from imbibing your favorite barleycorn brew.

PH to Chemistry students means the acid or Alkali balance of a compound. But, not long ago, to students of any subject, it meant *Phyllis Hanson* falling into the Storybook Canal. Such a pretty thing, too! *Phyllis*, I mean, not the canal.

*Roy Brehm* has been flying high this season with *Peter Pan* and *Wendy*. He has been ably aided and abetted by such beauties as *Sharon Maloney*, *Joan Ashworth*, and *Marcia Pickler*. *Bob Morris* has been a frequenter of Pan but he says that he is more at home with flying elephants than with flying boats and has enjoyed putting *Dumbo* through his paces. *Chuck Abbott* descended from the mighty Matterhorn to the Blue Bayou of New Orleans where he will be foreman on the Pirates.

*Rick Jett* jetted to the Hawaiian Islands for a vacation and was smitten by a certain native dancer (no, I don't mean the horse!). He still

thinks that the Disneyland damsels are the most beautiful. *Rick Klatt* is the number one ladies' man in Fantasyland. His selection includes blondes, brunettes, and red heads. We will therefore refrain from mentioning that Sh---n is the apple of his eye. *Jack May* may be leaving his Cups of Tea and taking a vacation to undisclosed climes. He furtively refuses to divulge his destination.

Easter is a time for Easter bunnies. Now, the prettiest bunnies we know are *Virginia Mabee* and her friend *Kathy (Snow White) Bender*. Well, *Kathy* has grandparents in Chicago. As you know, Chicago is famous for many things, notably its delightful all-year climate. Especially, in January, when the temperature is 30 below zero and the balmy breezes blow off Lake Michigan. This is the season one would choose to holiday in that fair town. *Kathy* decided that the time was ripe to visit her relatives. And, along with *Virginia*, departed the icy blasts of Anaheim for Lake Michigan's balmy shores. To make a short story as long as possible the girls "flew the coop," and found themselves in Chicago. They have since returned, colder but wiser. *Virginia* lamented that they missed the California men, and, in particular, a certain Disneyland gentleman. We are in enough trouble as it is for disclosing dark secrets about *Rick Klatt*, *Jack May* and others. Therefore we will not disclose that *Virginia's* young man is tall, handsome and his initials are B.B.—adios amigos.



*Betty Jones* says *Jan Madison* hasn't paid up on their bet which *Jan* lost because of a lack of willpower—that's OK *Jan*, nobody is perfect.

According to *Alex Burns* the Air

Conditioning and Heating Department has really been jumping around lately—mostly back and forth to the Administration Building and New Orleans Square. *George Thill* remains jolly as ever through the numerous East Side Chillers shutdowns due to \_\_\_\_\_ (ask *Bill Hansen* to fill in the blanks). Speaking of Construction, *John Dolen* has joined their ranks. Keep in touch, *John*. The Air Conditioning Shop has jumped to the old electric shop, but with a new paint job. Remember those too hot or too cold rooms, freezers, and water? Call 301 for fast friendly service from *Alex*, *George*, *Roman Bemowski*, *Kenny Betterton*, *Bud Entwistle*, *Don Jones*, *Claude Lowry*, *Rudy Marroquin*, *James McBroom*, *Jack Mitchell*, *Joe Rhodes*, *Walt Sorensen*, or *Jack Welsh*.

*Al Dean* was seen putting a maze of brass pipe and unions together. When he finished, there were about 50 different pieces in a 4-square foot area. What are you making *Al*, a "perpetual water machine?"

*Vic Fulgo* suffered a heart attack in January—best wishes to you for a speedy recovery, *Vic*.

We were glad to hear that a kidney transplant from *Bruce Lane* to his son was a success. Hurry back.

*Mr. and Mrs. John Cormier* again got the New Year started off with a big cake and ice cream party. The cake was in the shape of the Matterhorn and was large enough to serve 300 people. It was (I say *was* because it disappeared just as fast as the *Cormier's* could serve it) 30 inches tall and contained 45 pounds of flour and sugar. This has become an annual event which is anticipated and enjoyed by the entire division—see you next year.

If you haven't stopped by the Maintenance Office recently, you're missing a new addition. She is *Grace Gintert*—welcome to the division.

The Engineering Department sounds more like a foundry than a "think factory" since *Jack Evers* returned from his Peace Corps training.

*Nejat Acar* returned to work in January from a four week visit in Europe.

Total downtown for 1966 was down 10% from 1965. We're getting better all the time. Let's keep it up.





WOW! Maybe you weren't glad to see 1966 end and 1967 start! But "we" over here thought that someone had put an extra day in the week. I still don't know if there was only Monday-Tuesday-Wednesday-Thursday-Friday between December 25 and the 31st! I think the 26th and 28th had 48 hours! The whole week reminded me somewhat of July and August 1955. It was certainly a "people's" week.

Many of us received an "extra" special Christmas present this year — a delightful Main Gate Pass. Mine arrived on Monday (the day of our children's Christmas Party). I simply couldn't believe it! I sat there looking at it, unbelievably! Two questions popped into my mind. (1) Kenny St. Hill had really goofed, or (2) maybe the "Soul Saviors of the Battle of July, 1955" had, at last, been given "special recognition." Thank you, thank you, thank you — I thought it was a wonderful gift.

It was nice seeing all our "summer crew back! Susie Bray and John Napier just got themselves "engaged" at Christmas. How nice! Now, we know why John was always eating Cracker-Jacks! Lookin' for that diamond. I suppose we'll lose another cutie to that "marriage game." Sorry, fellows, Kathy Feo is heading for the altar in February. The very best to you! I had planned to reveal the news of Ty Lavery getting married at this time — however, as far as I know — no one has asked him.

Our "Great White Leader, J. T." had a li'l birthday on December 29th. He proved himself to be a better "messer-upper" than a "blower-outer." Thanks to Mr. Cora!

Timi and Roger "shared" their

birthdays again November 19th. Birthday cards are hard to come by where he is — Vietnam. Roger spent his Christmas leave upon the ranch with Gary Fravel! Sounds super!

Everyone agrees on the fact, that this Christmas Dance was "Number One" — above all. We were so happy to see the Hotel so well represented! Danny (Coffee Shop Chef) came up to me with two questions: (1) Do you know if I had a good time?; and (2) When's the next dance?

It is so nice to see the first Monday of December come. It's the only day, out of 365, that a good percent of Disneylanders give one whole day to fun! You might say, we give ourself a special Christmas gift.

I have had one request from a youngster named Kiffi, "Please don't invite Captain Hook next Christmas!"

Hope you enjoyed your much deserved vacation, Bo!

Bob Davidson who has spent his several summers on both the Steam Train and Monorail, recently left for Washington, D.C. to enter F.B.I. training school.



Sweet Music and the sound of dancing feet. That is New Orleans, especially if you happen to be walking down Esplanade Street. Everyone takes a shine to Ted Miller and Ken Bell, those dancing shoe-shine boys. Ken is twelve years old and has been dancing since he was two. Ted has been dancing almost as long. They specialize in tap and jazz.

Strummin' on the old banjo is Mitchell Herman and Jack McVea really plays a sweet clarinet, along with that great Bass — Calvin Ponder. You can hear these boys most anytime as you stroll through New Orleans Square.

Kay Nicholl and Evelyn Anderson show a lot of spice and pepper things up at the Gourmet Shop. Tonia Pochert will do a portrait in 15 minutes. That's a three-quarter sketch — you do lose a little face that way. I knew a fellow who was so two-faced the barber had to shave him twice. Dropped in on Le Forgeron and saw Judi Ehline. Some beautiful glass here, but it has stains on it. Judi says it is leaded glass, that is why it is so heavy.

Barbara Isenberg and Julia Tietge blend right in at Mlle. Antoinette's Parfumerie. They blend perfume to match your type and personality. Barbara looked at me and said, "Would you like for me to blend some to your personality?" I waited awhile, but they were out of coconuts and sour grapes. Julia figured I should "sachet" out about then. Sandy Reis was standing there and said, "That sounds like liniment talk." Barbara said, "What do you mean?" Sandy said, "You're rubbing it in." Sandy works at the French Market and is the all purpose lead for the food service.

Debbie Blystone and Kathy Graney are a real dynamic duo at the Market. Debbie saw a black cat in the dining room and Kathy said, "Black cats are unlucky." Debbie answered, "This one isn't. He just ate your dinner." Jim Kerr is the philosopher at the Market. I said I didn't care much for fish, wasn't there other brain foods. He replied, "Well, there's noodle soup." Did you hear about the fellow that got shell-shocked from eating peanuts in bed? Marcia Ahlefeld is the back-up girl. I asked her how foreign dishes compare with American dishes. Marcia said, "They break just as easily." The girl who really counts is Sue Guenther, the red-haired cashier.

Roberta Fay takes care of the candy stand on the corner of Royal and Esplanade Streets. She was in the Fantasyland Food Service for six years. Roberta likes New Orleans and enjoys the change.

Jerry Stephens and Gary Bowden had a "raft" of fun on the Jungle Cruise. Everytime Jerry got to the dock he kept tying the boat up. Gary was a little confused too and kept running back and grabbing the rudder through the rapids. Mark Lance



tells about a little boy who asked why they use knots instead of miles of the water. *Jim Murphy*, who was loading the guests, replied "Because they've got to have the ocean tide."

*Ray McHugh* knows the jungle inside and out. He was breaking in some new men when one asked him if anyone ever got sea-sick. Ray replied, "Many tourists wonder about sea-sickness and what to do about it and then give-up." *Mel Neinast* asked one of the boys if he was sick. He replied, "No, but I'd hate to yawn."

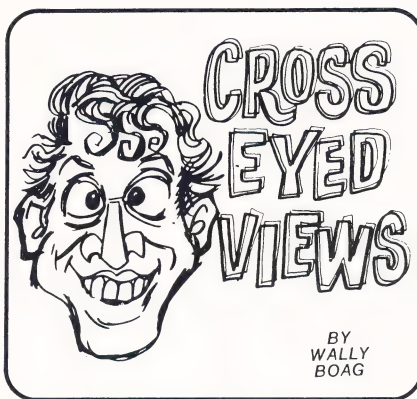
*Marshall Turpin* was asked at what time do you see the sea-serpent they talk about. Marshall replied, "That's on the Sub ride and you usually see it right after the cocktail hour."

*Jerry Schaefer* was passing in front of the rising natives and a little old lady shouted, "Look, cannibals!" Jerry replied, "Now, now, don't get in a stew." *Ron Doyle* at the Safari Gallery was asked by a lady guest if it was true that the harder I pull the trigger the farther the bullet will go. *Edgar Moddela* tells about the couple shooting the monkeys in the trees. The lady said, "Look, I hit him in the leg and head." Her husband asked, "How could you hit him in both places?" Edgar said, "He was scratching his head."

*Jim Eason* eased into The Tiki Room. Jim has a pet alligator at home he calls Wally. *Joan Ashworth* asked him what he fed it. Jim said, "He likes fruit — alligator pears." Joan took a trip to Europe not too long ago. *Teddy Yap* asked her about

some of the countries she visited and their customs. Joan said, "Well, in America we drink our coffee out of cups and in England they drink their tea out of doors." I heard that Ireland was the richest country in the world. Her capital is always Dublin.

Witch Doctor must make magic and disappear!



#### AUTOMOBILES

I know a fellow who is making a fortune with an automobile safety device. He's using my old toupees for bald tires. Even the gas tanks are getter safer. There's an outfit giving swimming lessons to tigers!

Do you realize today it's easy to buy a \$6,000 car? Buy a \$3,000 car on time. I bought my car on time and I find it's a fascinating experience. Our atom bomb should be as well hidden as those interest charges!

I am now in my 83rd month of my three-year loan — six more payments and I own the hubcaps. Of course, everything is in the bargaining.

There's no such thing as paying the list price... in fact, there's only one way to get a new car these days. When the salesman says the list price is \$4,800, you say "I'll take it!" — and when he drops dead, you steal the car.

My favorite cars are convertibles. Especially the way they advertise them these days. They always show this long, sleek, red convertible being driven by a long, sleek blond in a bikini — sort of reminds me of a welcome wagon in Peyton Place!

#### THE CREDIBILITY GAP:

People keep talking these days about the credibility gap. For those of you who don't know what the credibility gap is — it's Phyllis Diller being a "C" cup. But there are all kinds of credibility gaps, like the Mets' manager saying "Men, we're going to get out there and win;" or David Merrick saying "The show must go on;" or a love letter that's mimeographed. But before we get too critical of this credibility gap in things said and things done, just consider your New Year's resolutions!

#### LADIES' DRESSES:

Can you believe paper dresses? I saw a girl wearing a crossword puzzle the other day. I tried to fill in a couple of the blanks. Boy, did I get a cross word!

Of course, I'm a diplomat. My wife bought one of those paper dresses, took it out of the bag and said, "What do you think?" I said, "That's lovely." She said, "That's the bag." It cost me \$200, so I made her take it back. I said, "It's cheaper to wear the money, baby." Naturally, there are some problems with paper dresses, especially if you sit on a wicker chair. It's like breakfast food — shredded sheet — whee!

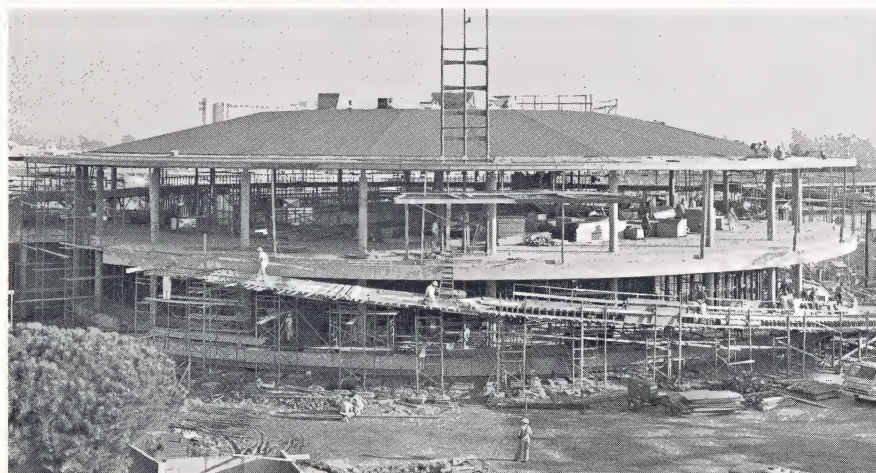
#### TEEN-AGE WEATHER REPORT:

Sony and Cher.

You can't blame all the kids for the problems they're having today — a lot of teenagers are in trouble because of the group they hang out with — their parents!

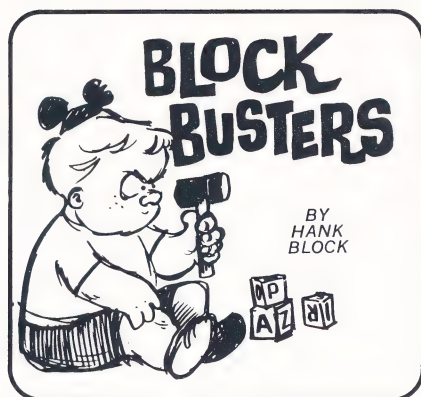
#### EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION:

I saw the craziest thing — a topless restaurant with a sign saying "Watch your hat and coat!"



We are looking forward to seeing you this summer in a new Tomorrowland. Opel Henn and her Chicks.





Hello again and greetings from our first issue of the New Year. The year started with our Trojans almost upsetting the apple cart in the Rose Bowl. It was, however, a moral victory, and, with ten points, it was a victory. Across town our Bruin basketballers are Number One in the country which also makes us very happy.

#### Didja know:

Marcia Dannerberger and Dave Burn were wed December 17, 1966? Dana and Fred Duffy are expecting an heir in June? John McMasters is attending Officer Candidate School at Fort Benning, Georgia? Two of my favorite gals, Lajuana Conners and Patsy Brooks, are back at work after a long siege of illness.

Income tax daze or deep in the hurt of Taxes. Income taxes often transform nest eggs into goose eggs. April 17 is the day when many patriotic Americans feel bled white and blue. Little things count, and three of them gives you an \$1800 tax exemption. The month of March seems more lamb-like now that we get fleeced in April. You may not know when you're well off, but the Internal Revenue Service does.

#### Thissa and Thatta:

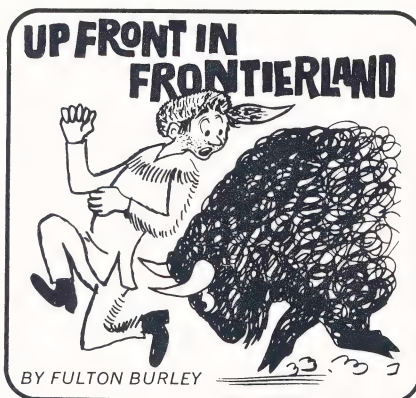
Bob Hanna sez a man's house is his hassle. Carol Paul sez the beatnik is going the way of the American buffalo, to which he bears a strong resemblance. Ron Doyle on skis at top of steep hill, "It seems like an awful lot to go through, just for hot buttered rum." Mel Neinast sez his favorite bar offers free coffee to all at closing time. They call it "Safety Belts." Connie Swanson sez she saw the following sign in an airline ticket office, "Why not jet away from it

all?" Jim Murphy sez he loves all blondes, no matter what color their hair is. Wes Demmons looking at his crumpled fender, "Well, that's the way the Mercedes-Benz." Betty Taylor sez nowadays many college men live by the sweat of their frau. Randy Bright sez there's nothing like a heavenly body to make a man stare into space.

Sweet Ole Lady at Rafts, "Can you smoke?" Sweet Ole Hank, "Not now, Ma'm, I'm on duty."

Always remember the words of that great philosopher who said, "Do unto others."

See ya next time!



Texas, a far cry from Newport Beach, will soon become the home of Kerry Luce. He will be attending Officers Candidate School at Lackland Air Force Base.

Max Crowder, who was drafted last summer, recently became engaged. That lucky girl!

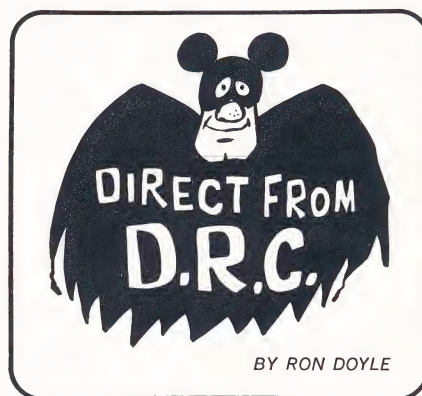
On the morning of January 27 Arnold Gehris conducted a seminar on the topic, "The correct procedure of stacking chairs," to the eager and willing elite bartenders of the Horseshoe. The class consisted of Marco, Meck and Cummings.

Bill Hoelscher is on leave. He is attending the Organizational Development program. Good luck with school!



New Orleans Square has seen some faces. Bob Wasson, a thinking man, switched from the Plaza Inn to New Orleans. Betty Manos remained at the Creole Cafe while Joyce Reed left for the Tahitian Terrace. Sandy Reis, another ex-Plaza Inner, has switched to the "Square." What we remember Sandy for, is that lovely ensemble she wore to the D.R.C. Christmas Dance. By the way Sandy, who is Irving? Steve Wilson said he is engaged to get engaged at a later date. Wedding bells will be ringing for Joanne Wheeler in April. The philosopher of the Square, Phil San Angelo says an imagination is important in your work.

Returning to work after a six month military hitch was Ron Dull while the Horseshoe's illustrious foreman, Joe Meck, left for six months active duty in the National Guard. John Cummings, last summer's manager of the Yacht Bar, has joined the "happy" group at the 'shoe. Joe has handed him the foreman's reins.



Does anyone know who it was that received ill looks at the Phoenix Club during the Christmas Dance by a bartender. All that he asked for was two Shirley Temples and a Buck Rogers. Some thought they were seeing things when people paid for drinks with strings of sausages. That was quite a dance, most memorable, particularly for those who danced. For they now know what it's like in a subway at rush hour.

Say! While we're playing who's who, can anyone guess which division director, on the Deep Sea Fishing Trip, tried to land a yellowtail, and ended up the frustrated possessor of two sea gulls?



Here's another. While on a ski trip to Mammoth Mountain, who was it, in trying to get ahead of the Ski Club instructor, took a short cut, miscalculated a turn, and went head-long off a cliff. He ended up at the bottom of the canyon still behind the teacher. Miraculously, no injuries, just a chuckle and a lesson learned.

(Editor's Note: If we remember correctly, it was the instructor who two years ago, as a student, did the same thing. This however resulted in a broken leg.)

ANSWERS: 1. Ron Doyle  
2. Dick Nunis  
3. Ron Kelley

## DISNEYLAND IN UNIFORM

BY FRED KOEHLER

In recent months the number of Disneylanders who have left for military service has increased to the point that *Chuck Whelan*, employee records supervisor, said the personnel department looks like a recruiting depot. Chuck informed me that approximately 143 Disneylanders left for military service during 1966. Also if you are planning to enter the service, or presently on active duty, see or write Chuck so he can inform you of your rights when you return according to the Veterans Reemployment Rights Act.

Early February saw *Jeff Kahn*, *Jan Japhet*, *Jim Dunham*, *Tom Lewis*, and *Chuck Shields* leave for 5 months active duty with the California National Guard. Before their departure I asked them if they had any theories about military life. Jeff said he had a problem filling out his employment record. In the column "work experience" he wrote "skipped the NAUTILUS, conducted tours through the jungles of the world and worked in a Tree-house." The recruiting sergeant asked him if he also worked on flying saucers. Jan replied, "No,

that's where I work." Tom and Chuck said they worked in "It's A Small World." The sergeant replied "I know it's a small world, but where did you work?" We would like to wish the best of luck to the National Guard.

The Marketing Division as well as BACKSTAGE lost the able pen of *Rick Smith* to the Army. Rick not only wrote feature articles for BACKSTAGE but also helped proof read the many pages of copy that were submitted each issue.

Well along in Officers Candidate School, at Fort Benning, Georgia, is *John McMasters*, an ex-Jungle Cruise operator. John thought that joining the Army would be one way of getting out of the jungle but he said the Army has different ideas.

If you have any information as to the location of Disneylanders in Uniform, please call BACKSTAGE DISNEYLAND at the University of Disneyland, extension 641.

## GUIDE LINES



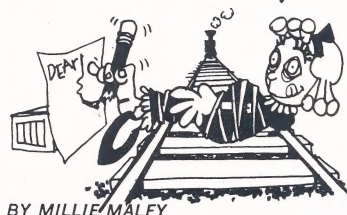
BY LINDA MCCARLEY

Christmas is over, all the crowds are gone and there are no more parades to dodge until next year. All that's left are some wonderful memories. Eighty-five guides will remember Christmas at Disneyland and so will the 12,974 guests to whom they presented the Park. Ten of our girls, *Margery Perkins*, *Donna Nyhan*, *Loretta Simmons*, *Lyn Hueke*, *Willie Verkuylen*, *Melinda Hopkins*, *Joyce Donaldson*, *Linda McCarley*, *Herminda Vreenegoor*, and *Yoko Ubakata* have fond memories of escorting USC and Purdue's rosebowl teams through the Park—terrific odds. One very surprised guide, *Susan Bellamy*, won't be able to forget discovering Mr. and Mrs. Charlton Heston on her tour. You never know who will turn up in Disneyland.

The Status Quo never remains the same, and our department is a living example. Swaping people has been one of its pastimes. We traded *Linda Hartley* with American Airlines for *Holly Hoelscher* and *Marge Hallaway* who have returned after flying as stewardesses. *Connie Swanson* exchanged places with *Marcia Miner*. Connie is now hostessing and Marcia is Disneyland's Ambassador.

*Susan Coutler* is back with us and *Gail Wattell*, *Gail Petty*, and *Jeanie Christianson* are working full-time. *Candy Sapara Larsen* has flown away to join her husband in Germany.

## DEAR MILLIE,



BY MILLIE MALEY

Dear Millie:

Toward the end of the day my poor brain starts going haywire and without thinking I find myself saying "Yes, Sir" to the ladies and "Yes, Ma'm" to the men. It makes me feel like a real dope. Any solutions?

Tongue-Tied on Main Street

Dear Tongue-Tied:

Unless you are alert, it is hard nowadays to tell the difference, with women in pants and short hair and men with long hair, but physical alertness is part of your job.

Dear Millie:

I have always wanted to be in the movies. I would like to be an extra for Disney films. Do you think that I should give up all my years in the Park to do this?

Ticket Seller's Dream

Dear Ticket Seller:

No, I do not. Why become an extra when you are on-stage now and a "star" in your own field.

If you have a problem, write or call Millie at the Main Street Music Store, extension 542.





## CHUCK BROCK

Walt posed with one of his grandchildren while I held the reins. He sure liked kids.



## PAUL CASTLE

I said to Walt, "We sure built a wonderful place." Walt replied, "We sure did."



## LOUIE FRANCUZ

I first met Walt eleven years ago when the Park first opened. At that time our shop was located behind Walt's Fire Station apartment.

The day this picture was taken, I received a phone call and was asked to report to the, then new, African

Veldt. When I arrived Walt was surrounded by four photographers. He said "Come on, Lou, let's take a look at all the new animation. We sure build them a lot better now than we used to."





## WALLY BOAG

After seeing my show about twenty times, Walt stopped me in front of the Horseshoe one day and said, "You know that joke about the little dog being run over by a street car and losing his tail...so you had to sell him wholesale because you

couldn't retail him? Why don't you make it, got clipped by a lawn mower because the modern kids don't know what a street car is." It was interesting how Walt was able to catch so many details...and that's not meant to be a pun.



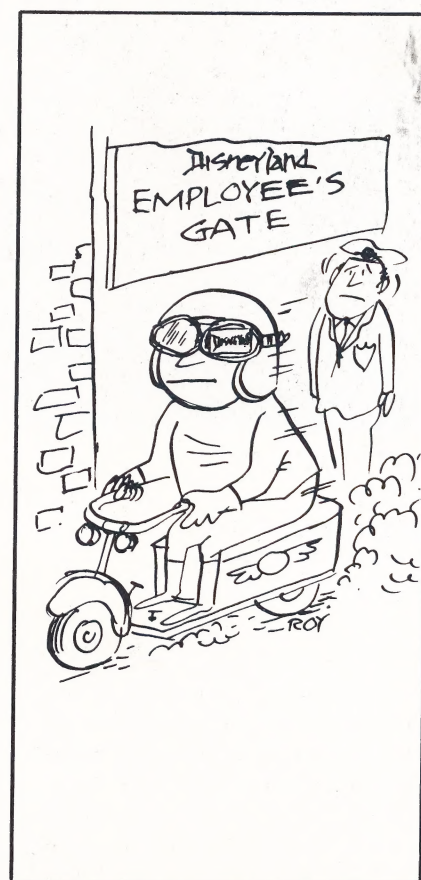
## JIM LINDSEY

I remember that day. It was around Christmas. Walt's grandchildren were supposed to ride up front with me but they wanted to ride with their granddad. They sure were happy when he told them they could ride in the back seat.

## SALLY HAMES and JO ANNE WHEELER

Walt wanted to send some pictures to Mr. Pavoni, in Milano Italy, who built this espresso coffee maker. He said, "Now let's all face the camera and say hello to Mr. Pavoni." We

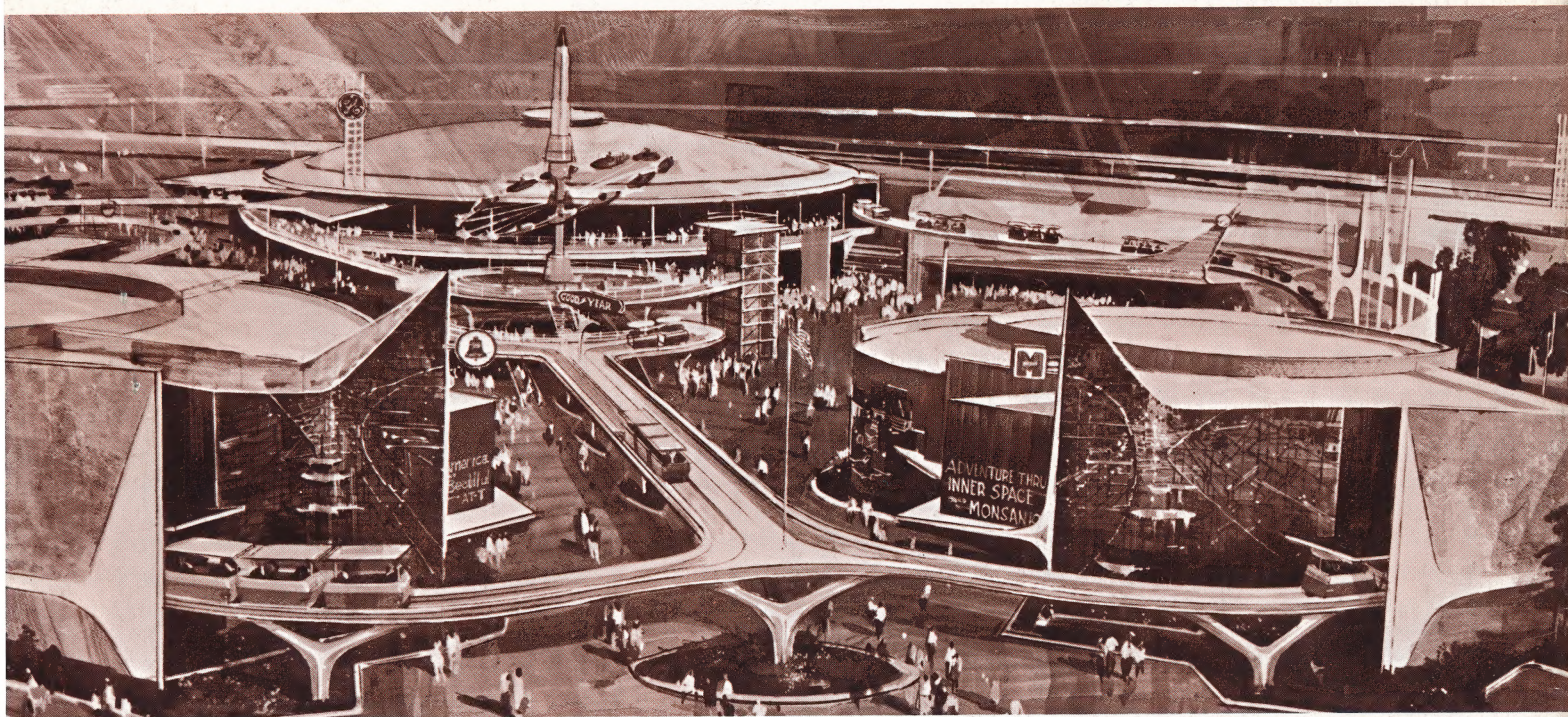
were really nervous at the beginning, but Walt started talking to us and in no time we felt we had known him for a long time. It was an experience we'll never forget.







Today and Tomorrow



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